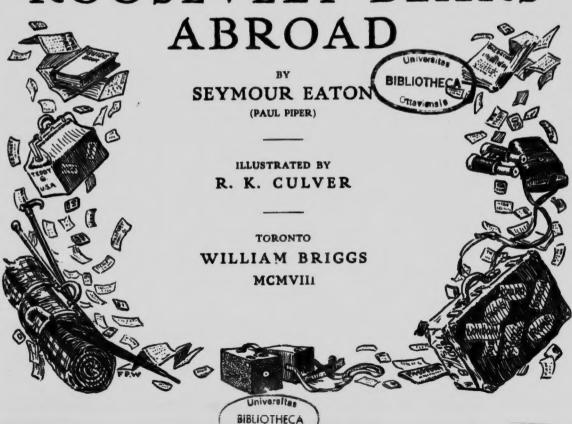


THE ROOSEVELT BEARS



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Cuppright, 1907 By Seymour Eaton

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TELL ME ABOUT A BEAR

- "What kind of a story do you want?"
- "Tell me about a bear."

That was our answer when you and I were boys. Our fathers would in all likelihood have said, "Tell me about Indians;" but for half a century the bear story has been the first choice of the little folks, and this accounts largely for the universal popularity of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G. It is simply the crowning by the children of their very own heroes.

This new story supplements the two volumes which told the history and adventures of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G at home. It will be followed by a fourth book, in which these two Bears play the role of detectives and solve for the children the old-time puzzles and mysteries of the nursery.

Supromeatin

ATH-DARA Lanedowne, Pa.

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The Roosevelt Bears had their winter sleep
Where mountains high and valleys deep
And boulders big and evergreen
Make the prettiest home that was ever seen.

They had carried back to their cave out West
Ten trunks filled full of things the best:
Mechanics' tools and books to read
And boxes of candy on which to feed
And toys and rugs and New York suits
And maps of the world and steamship
routes

And a tambourine and a phonograph
To play for friends and make them laugh.
But the things they did that winter cold
Have not been written and will not be told.

Said TEDDY-G, when Spring came round,
"I'm going to quit this hunting ground
And travel again; I like the sport;
I want to go to some foreign court



To see a king and to try my hand
At things that I don't understand."

"If I remember," said TEDDY-B,

"You've tried your hand from A to Z

At things you didn't know before

And some few left you pretty sore;

But if you'll behave this time for sure
I'll join you on a foreign tour."

TEDDY-G made promise in his way

To keep out of mischief and the law obey;

But this solemn promise he meant to keep

Only just while he was sound asleep.

They packed their bags that very day
And took special train, the papers say,
With private car and porters six
To keep them from their old-time tricks.
They crossed the country at record rate
And reached New York a minute late.
They got their steamer whose captain roared
To hold the ship till they got aboard;
And off across the Atlantic wide
Went the Roosevelt Bears to the other side.



TEDDY-B-His pau

But there's many a slip between cup and lip When you're out on the sea on a wobbly ship. It beat the fun in the district school, Or getting degrees on the Harvard mule, Or climbing the pole at the county fair, Or learning ballooning high up in air, To see those Bears roll out of bed, And tumble on deck paws over head, And climb the stairs like circus clown With the stairs on edge or upside down.

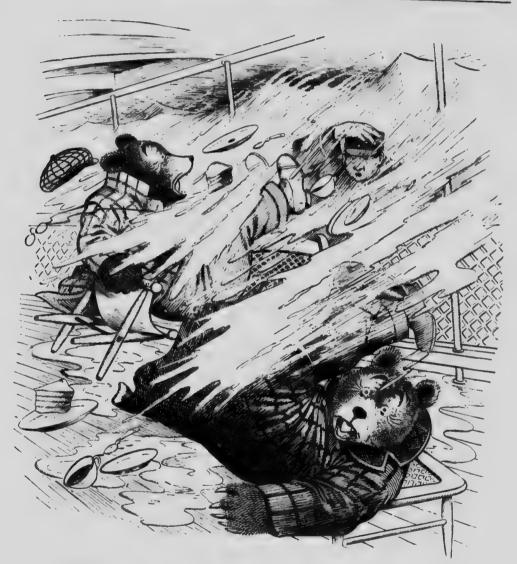


TEDDY-G-His pase

But the biggest laugh was on TEDDY-G
When he asked the steward for a cup of tea
With something in it strong and stout
To keep him from turning inside out.
He was sitting on deck in a steamer chair
As cross and ugly as a Russian bear
And wishing for home and his mountain cave
Where rocks and trees and the ground behave.
The steward came by with tea and cake
Which TEDDY-G reached up to take
When a mountain wave, both big and high,
Hit the side of the ship and made things fly.



"Wishing for home and his mountain cave, Where rocks and trees and the ground behave."



The deck was strewn with chair and bear
And steward and dishes everywhere.
When things got level TEDDY-G got up
And asked the steward for another cup.

"I'm not yet level inside," said he,

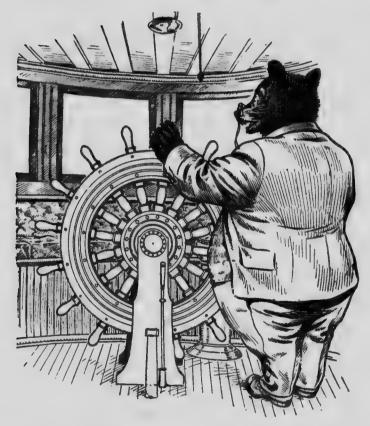
"I'm wibbly-wobbly like the sea;

And the more I eat the worse I feel,

But it takes much eating to count a meal,

For things don't count for me or you

Which feed the fishes in the ocean blue."



But by and by the weather cleared

And the Bears went up on the bridge and steered,

Or went below with stoker men

Who shoveled coal from six till ten.

Or played some prank on the steamer cook When hunting cakes or pies to hook, Or looked through glasses to see a wreck Or engaged in games with boys on deck. It didn't take long for TEDDY-G To get busy at tricks quite new at sea. He borrowed the bugle and blew a tune Which called the dinner an hour too soon. He locked six stewards in a room And played at shuffle-board with a broom, And got the clocks going on the run To make them time with the speeding sun. He rang ten bells one night at nine Which meant, he said, that the night was fine. And a thousand things, the sailors say, Which made folks merry every day.

While TEDD '-G made laugh and fun TEDDY-B wrote letters to every one:
To boys and girls whom he had seen In cities and towns where they had been.

And he told them all about the trip And the things they do on board a ship.

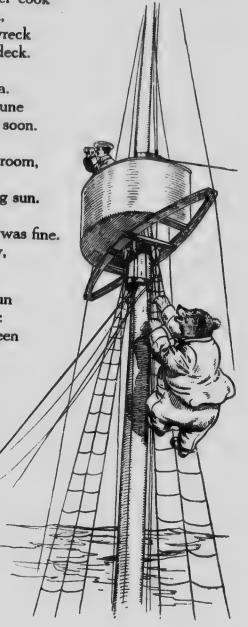
One day to the captain's cabin they went

With books in hand, on questions bent:

"A question, Captain," said TEDDY-B.

"May I ask a question in geography?"

The captain nodded and touched his cap:





"The Captain nodded and touched his cap."



"Are these meridians on this map

On top of the water or down below,

And who put them there and is it so

The whales get caught, when hunting food,

In these parallels of latitude?"

"And I want to ask," sad TEDDY-G.

"If mermaids live down in the sea,

And where the locker that holds the bones

Of fellows caught by Davy Jones?

And how big the log and the kind of wood?

And the knots in an hour when the weather's good?

And if sailors' yarns are ever

And if boxing the compass is exercise?

And how many wheels on the captain's gig?

And the meaning of scuttle and lubber and brig?"

The captain laughed and wished them well:

"But questions," he said, "I can never tell

Which way to answer, fore or aft,

Wind or lee," and again he laughed.



They landed in Ireland at break of day,

Going off on a lighter and up the bay,

And waving messages of every kind

To friends on the steamer they left behind.

As they touched their feet on the island green,

The prettiest girls they had ever seen And a dozen boys and an Irish band Gave them welcome to the land.

The girls showered shamrocks on TEDDY-C. And the boys gave shillalahs to TEDDY-B: Two blackthorn sticks, one for each Bear, To use in England when they got there.

Then off they started the sights to see
From Blamey Castle to Killamey.
They got into mischief at every turn
And in half a day had fun to burn.





The Roosevelt Bears bought suits of green
And the gayest waistcoats ever seen,
And dressed themselves from head to toe
Like Irish lords at ar. evening show.



For said TEDDY-B, "I've read at home
Of a man who traveled once to Rome
And there he followed customs new
And did the things the Romans do."
But TEDDY-G didn't live by rule;
He was out for fun and he'd play the fool
Or be a duke, he didn't care,
"For clothes," he said, "don't make a bear."
In half a day he had learned to say
"It is "for "yes" in the Irish way,
And "Begorra it was" and "Bedad it's thru"
And "The saints presarve us" and "Bad luck
on you."

While TEDDY-B could say by heart, When he had first lines to get a start, The poems and songs of Thomas Moore The Irish bard of rich and poor.



To Blarney Castle in jaunting car
(The driver said it wasn't far)
They went that day their respects to pay
To the blarney stone which the Irish say
If you kiss just right as you kiss your wife
Your words will be sweet throughout your life.



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"Riding on trains quite new to bears,
And counting money to pay their fares."

"But to kiss just right," said TEDDY-G,
"Is an Irish trick too smart for me;
I had tumbles enough on the steamer deck
And I don't intend to break my neck."
"But kiss we must," said TEDDY-B,
"We both need blarney, you and me,
And some for gifts for I'm sure there's none
At the present time in Washington."

With the help of Pat, who drove them out,
They got a rope both long and stout,
And each the other pulled alone
Hand over hand to the blamey stone.







But TEDDY-B, each time he tried,
Approached the stone from his bottom side,
And once he slipped clean through the knot,
And down to the ground like a ball he shot;



And as he rubbed his under bones
He said some things about blarney stones
Which sounded neither sour nor sweet
But which Pat nor his horse didn't dare repeat.
But like Bruce's spider of years gone by
TEDDY-B would try and try and try
Till at last he landed right end to
And got blarney enough to see him through.



"But TEDDY-B, each time he tried, approached the stone from his bottom side."



Then off they went from place to place,
Buying shillalahs and Irish lace,
And driving donkeys at rapid pace,
And riding on trains quite new to bears
And counting money to pay their fares,
In shillings and pence and sovereigns bright
Which mixed them up from morn till night.

A landlord asked them why they came,
And what their trick and in whose name,
And if they favored this or that,
The peasant class or the aristocrat.

'Twas TEDDY-G that made reply
With a puckered mouth and roguish eye:
"Be dad," said he, "you wait and see,
We're on the ground to set Ireland free,
To give her farms, their turf and toil,
To the rightful owners of the soil
Who, by the sweat of honest brow,
Have earned the clay they've learned to plow,
And to make the transfer here and now."

But TEDDY-B spoke up and said:

"The plans which I have in my head
About home-rule and the landlord ring
I'll present in London to the king.
We're here this week as you will see
To set the Irish children free

And to give a treat to lass and lad, The jolliest time they ever had."



Away to the North they went one night To the Giant's Causeway to see the sight

And explore the caves where the Irish say

The giant big and old and gray, Who made these famous steps of stone, Lived in these sea-side caves alone. In Dublin they had fun to spare;
They got into mischief everywhere.
TEDDY-G climbed high to carve his name
On a monument to Nelson's fame.
And there he carved in letters bold
As big as the window sill would hold
"Ireland expects each man that's true
To live for Ireland and his duty do."
But a policeman caught him by the feet
And dropped him down to Sackville Street.
He landed right with nothing broke
But the bobby didn't see the joke.

They took a trip to O'Connell's grave,
A man now numbered with the brave.
They saw the homes where Moore was born,
And other men whose names adorn
The pages of the books of time,
Who live in battle, prose and rhyme.
Said TEDDY-G, at Killarney Lake,
To a lad who sold potato cake,

"How much for a hundred crisp and brown And a tin of milk to wash them down?"

The lad replied, "Sur, I don't know:
A hundred cakes take a lot of dough;
They're tuppence apiece and good and hot
And the milk you see is all I've got."

The Bears were hungry; they bought the cake;
And the milk in the tin they said they'd take.
Then the lad, he drove them round the lake,
And took them to see w'ere he lived alone
In a thatched-roof cottage built of stone.

With this Irish lad they spent the night
And by fire of turf and candle light
They sat for hours and stories told
Of their mountain home and the hunters bold
And the trip they made and the fun they had,
And the things that happened, good and bad.

They gave the lad, when they left next day, A purse of gold, enough to pay For a suit of clothes and shoes and hat And ten shillings more for his Irish cat.

They spent three days at an Irish fair
And got into mischief everywhere;
But they finished their Irish trip one night
By shuting themselves in a castle tight
By a fool mistake of TEDDY-G
Who locked a door with a Yankee key.



ROOSEVELT BEARS

SCOTIAND





When Dublin Castle door swung wide And let the two Bears get outside, Said TEDDY-G to the keeper stout Who unlocked the door and let them out: "I've read of wars and famous men On the four stone walls of your musty den, But not a thing could we find to eat And naught to drink nor bed nor seat.

We're the hungriest bears you ever saw; Get us some food either cooked or raw; We've been locked up for a week or more And our insides are pretty sore. I'll pay the price, as you can see, In Yankee money or £. s. d." At this he brought to the keeper's sight Two paws filled full with sovereigns bright. This did the trick; the victuals came: Some Irish stew and roaste I game, And a dozen things they co. In't name.



And as they left and said good-bye They praised the Irish to the sky; The biggest heart and the sweetest smile Were always found on the Emerald Isle.

And now for Scotland! Land of heatner
Bens and lochs and rainy weather!
The folks turned out in the town of Ayr
To get a glimpse of a Teddy Bear,
For the news had spread o'er glen and moor
That the Bears would stop at Ayr for sure.

And stop they did, for said TEDDY-B
"We've come to Scotland just to see
Where Bobby Burns lived when a lad,
And to see what kind of home he had,
And to read each song and learn the tune
'On the banks and braes of Bonnie Doon.'
"I'll do the singing," said TEDDY-G,
"And the dancing too; leave that to me.
I can do a clog or the Highland fling,
Or a Scotch schottische or anything."
And a dance they had in the town of Ayr
While crowds of children lined the square.

At the Brig c Doon a fiddler blind,
A Scotchman canny, old and kind,
Was asked by TEDDY-G if he
Would loan his fiddle for an hour to see
ig or two and Scottish airs,
I tanced and away by Table B

Danced and sung by Teddy Bears,
Would bring the crowd and money make
For the fiddler blind to his home to take.
But the fun they made in clog and tune
Was a stunt quite new at the Brig o' Doon:
There was "Cake-walk Sue" and "Yankee Doo"
And things well known to me and you.

The crowd it came; they knew the airs
And recognized the Roosevelt Bears,
And thought of home across the sea
And shelled out money quick and free
And said to TEDDIES-B and G:
"You're each a chip of the Teddy tree
And are masters of diplomacy."



On a Glasgow street they met a lad,
A Scotchman's son in blouse of plaid,
Who had walked for miles 'round everywheres
While hunting for the Roosevelt Bears.
"Well, here we are," said TEDDY-B,
"And this my class-mate TEDDY-G.
We're looking too; we want a guide
To take us up a mountain side.

We'll pay you well and by the mile

If you land us safe on Ellen's Isle."

"Whit wey?" he said, "I dinna ken

If Teedy Bears hae claes like men;

But if ye're the lads, dod, ay! I'll go

An' every place I ken I'll show.

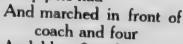
An' ken I weel each place o' fame,
An' Wee Macgreegor is my name."
Then off they went, the jolliest three,
Scotch lochs and bens and glens to see.

But the fun they had both day and night Twould take a hundred days to write. They found where young Prince Charlie hid: A rocky cave with a stone for lid.

They searched in glens to find Rob Roy Who they supposed was yet a boy In huntsman's dress and trappings queer, With hounds and horn, out chasing deer.

They through the famous Trossachs tramped, And for a night in the glen they camped With pipers two who were there to play As the tourist coach went by each day.

> The Bears dressed up in kilts and plaid, And everything the pipers had



And blew Scotch airs till their lung. were sore,

And held their caps as the coach went by

To catch the silver folks let fly.

Then off they went to

Loch Katrine, The prettiest lake they had ever seen.

And to Ellen's Isle from Silver Strand.

While Wee Macgreegor lent a hand

And pulled the oars and

stories told

Of Roderick Dhu the chieftain bold.





"The Bears dressed up in kilts and plaid, and everything the pipers had."

In Edinburgh the following day

The Bears were feeling somewhat gay

And TEDDY-G, to show his skill,

"And to view," he said, "the Castle hill,"

Climbed hand over hand without being caught,

A monument to Walter Scott.

To the very top when he called back

"Three cheers, I say, for the Union Jack."

White Wee Macgreegor up half way

Replied, "Dod, ay! ye're there to stay;

Ye might as weel yell oot fur bail,

Fur when doon ye come ye go to jail."





The BEARS ROOSEVELT BEARS STRATFORD-UN-AVON



Said TEDDY-G to the judge that day
When taken to court a fine to pay:
"Your honor, Sir, when you want some
fun,

Come over the sea to Washington
And climb to the top, hand over hand,
The biggest monument in the land,
And wave to the south and north and
west

The stars and stripes, of flags the best, And if we know 'twas fun you meant You won't be fined a single cent."

But the judge looked wise and very grave And said, "In Scotland folks behave And keep from tricks and are only gay On the afternoons of Saturday. You owe it to Sir Walter Scott That you pay a fine right on the spot.



"They strung it off at a lively rate,
And called it Shakespeare up-to-date."

This court demands that you show your skill
By climbing up steep Castle Hill
With a heavy load, about a ton:
Scott's poems and novels, every one;
This to remind you in years to come
That to fool with poets is going some."



TEDDY-G was quick to make reply:

"I thank you, judge, and your fine I'll try.

If your town police will clear the track

I'll get the books upon my back

And do your fine my very

Without a stop or fall or rest."

The streets were lined to see the run

Up Castle Hill and to enjoy the fun.

The books were piled on TEDDY-G.

Armfuls of novels and poetry,

And up on top to hold them down

Sat Wee Macgreegor like circus clown.

"One! two! three! Go!" said TEDDY-B,
And off on a run went TEDDY-G,
With children laughing everywhere
At the comic sight of a Teddy Bear
Balancing books and boy in air
And gripping the road with paw and toe
And going as fast as he could go.

Said TEDDY-G at the landing spot:
"I've had enough of Walter Scott
And some to spare; he's heavy stuff;
He wrote too much; I've had enough."
To Wee Macgreegor a purse he gave
And said, "In future you behave,
And when you're out on pleasure bent
Don't climb a poet's monument."

From Edinburgh they went that week
To Stratford town on Avon creek,
Stopping en route at Windermere
And other places quaint and queer;
Old Chester with its Roman wall,
And Shrewsbury with houses small,
And Rugby School to spend the day,
And see the boys their foot-ball play;
And Warwick with its gates and
towers,
And Kenilworth, where they stayed for
hours

Viewing ruins in ivy dress
And reading stories of good Queen
Bess.



Twas six at night when they got within
The ancient walls of Shakespeare Inn
And to their room on the second floor
With "Hamlet" painted on the door.
But when they saw the happy way
That rooms are named, each for a play,
Said TEDDY-B, "Not this for me;
Put me to sleep in 'Richard Three,'
Where I can dream of ghosts and worse
And cry my kingdom for a horse."



"You may sleep alone," said TEDDY-G,

"That room's not gay enough for me:

Put me in 'Romeo and Juliet' If that number isn't taken yet."

Said both these Bears to themselves that night,

As they pulled the clothes around them tight,

"We're studying Shakespeare now for sure

And are up to our necks in literature;"

And when next day their meals to eat

In "As You Like It" each took a seat,

Said TEDDY-G, "I know this play,

I'll act it well six times a day."



But they did more Shakespeare play that week

Than was ever seen at Avon creek.

They took three boys from the grammar school,

To act as jester, page and fool,

And with these lads they made the rounds

Of all the houses, haunts and grounds

Where Shakespeare played, a barefoot kid, And heard the things folks said he did

From the time he saw the light of day

On Henley Street to Hathaway,

Where quite grown up, a brave young man,

He loved a farmer's daughter Ann.

They saw the school where he studied Greek
And chucked his lessons twice a week
To fish or swim in Avon creek.
They crossed the bridge old Clopton made,
And to the church a visit paid
Where all that's left of William's bones
Is buried deep beneath some stones.

But the fun they had these three boys say Would make another Shakespeare play.



One evening on the public square,
To please the crowd, each Teddy Bear
Dressed himself in character:
TEDDY-B as Hamlet grave and sad
In clothes that fitted pretty bad,
And TEDDY-G, trying hard to laugh
In a Falstaff suit too big by half.
They made some jokes about Avon's
bard

And quoted Shakespeare by the yard: The mercy lines, and the lines to be Or not to be, and Antony,

And the tears you have you shed them now,

And the lines where Shylock made the row,

And about ambition, and the world's a stage,

And you'd scarce expect one of my age, And Jack and Jill, and the light brigade, And things that Shakespeare never made.

But they strung it off at lively rate And called it Shakespeare up to date.



But better fun than Shakespeare wrote

Was made in the park at Charlecote

When TEDDY-G one evening clear

Tried the Shakespeare trick of poaching deer.

The deer put horns under TEDDY-G

And made him look like twenty-three;

But the things that happened in that park
That very night, well after dark,
Will be told about another day,
"Continued in our next," as the papers say.



The ROOSEVELT BEARS meet KING EDWARD



Said TEDDY-G at the Shakespeare Inn,
As he told the clerk where they had been:
"Those deer that live at Charlecote
Have busted buttons off my coat
And ripped the sleeve and tore my pants
And made me do the skidoo dance.



They're Shakespeare deer, and that's a fact;
They nearly did the Brutus act.
When in I turn I wish you'd get

My clothes in 'Romeo and Juliet'
And patch them up and buttons
fix

And have them ready at half-past six;

And shine up shoes and everything, For we go to-morrow to see the king."



"They laughed at jokes and spilled their tea, And made a mess like you or me."



The clerk gave orders of command
As a half-crown slipped into his hand,
And said, "Good-night. These things we'll do;
We'll make you look as good as new."

The following day in Oxford town
They asked a boy in cap and gown
To show them, if he could, the way
To find the boys from U. S. A.
"For I've a letter," said TEDDY-B.

"From a fellow here whom I want to see;

He's a Western lad; a scholar too; Not very big; but he can do

More college lessons in a week,

Writing Latin and reading Greek,
Than was ever known, and prizes take.

Since good King Alfred burned the cake."

"I'm not that fellow," the lad replied,
"But I'm a boy from the other side

And should like to-day to be your guide;

To show you all the things we do

When we paint the town red, white and blue."
But the hour they spent seemed like a week;
The pranks were Latin the tricks were Greek

The pranks were Latin, the tricks were Greek; And only a joke just here and there

Was plain enough for a Roosevelt Bear;
The lunch they served had science for tea
And crumpets made of philosophy.

When lunch was through in the college hall The Yankees gathered one and all And marched to the train, the Bears in front Doing the American snake dance stunt.



They stopped at Henley to get a meal
And try the food at the Catherine Wheel;
"For," said TEDDY-B, "this English air
Makes me as hungry as a bear;
And those things we ate in Oxford town
Are still in my throat; they won't go down."





"They marched to the train, the Bears in front, doing the American snake dance stunt."

They saw the course where rowers win

And went themselves for a little spin

And gave when they stopped a college yell

For Harvard, Penn and old Cornell.

And then to Windsor, where they were due

That afternoon at half-past two.

They entered at the Castle gate,
Built, 'tis said, by Henry Eight;
And asked a keeper tall and stout
If the king had left his latch-string out.
"For you should know," said TEDDY-B,
"We're here to call on His Majesty,
To see his house and barn and land
And wish him well and shake his hand."

An answer came; 'twas stiff and grim:

"The king, good sir; you can't see him;

The folks he sees whom he doesn't know

Must have a proper card to show."

"Oh, that's all right," said TEDDY-G,

"If the king's at home, leave that to me.

Our only card is the Roosevelt Bears

And that admits us everywheres."

The man replied, "You're a funny sort,"

As off they started across the court.



They tramped around for half an hour From court to court and tower to tower. They stopped a lad to have a talk. He was rolling hoops along the walk When TEDDY-G, in his merry way, Picked up the hoops and said, "Good day; Where do you live? Your name? Your age? And which do you work at, prince or page?" "Oh, I'm a prince," said the little lad, "And I don't do work, neither I nor dad. My grandpa's king; he's out somewheres Hunting the grounds for Teddy Bears.

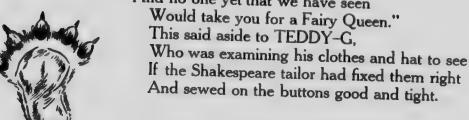


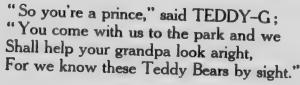
TEDDY-B-His paw

I told him sure to take a gun And if bears he sees to make them run. But he said no, these bears are good Like Mother Goose or Red Riding Hood Or the Fairy Queen or Little Bo Peep; They eat and play and talk and sleep And dress like boys from toe to head. They're touring England, grandpa said."

Said TEDDY-B, "There's something loose If I look much like Mother Goose;

And no one yet that we have seen Would take you for a Fairy Queen." This said aside to TEDDY-G.







TEDDY-G-His paw



So off they went, three merry lads,
Whipping the hoops along with gads,
This way and that through square and park
Like boys from school off for a lark.

The king was found down by a stream
Near the Royal Dairy where he gets his cream.
He was giving orders to his hired man
When up to his side his grandson ran:
"I've found the Bears, grandpa," said he,
"Their names are TEDDIES-B and G.

They told me all about their trip,
And how sick they were on board the ship,
And lots of funny things they said
Which sound like stories I have read;
But here they are for you to see:
This brown bear's name is TEDDY-B,
And the white one's name is TEDDY-G."



And asked them questions about their trip,
And the strenuous life and what it meant,
A d how they left the President.



"But where's your crown?" said TEDDY-G;
"I thought that kings wore crowns," said he.
But the king just laughed and said it took
A lot of clothes to make one look
Like the kings one sees in a story book.

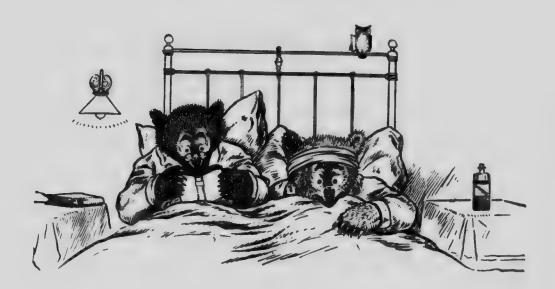
They all sat down on rocks near by
To eat a lunch of deep apple pie
And English jam and crumpets round
And nuts and candy, a dozen pound,



And toast and tea and hot-cross buns
And hard-boiled eggs and sally luns
And cherries ripe and roasted grouse
Which the king had ordered from the house.

They talked of things both small and great,
Some long forgotten, some up to date;
They laughed at jokes and spilled their tea
And made a muss like you or me.

Said the little prince when lunch was through,
"There's something, grandpa, I wish you'd do."
He came up close so the king could hear
And whispered something in his ear
And ended the whisper with a kiss
Which sounded a little bit like this:
"Please don't say no; won't you invite
The Teddy Bears to stay all night?"









"Des-lighted."

"We've reached a very giddy height,"
Said TEDDY-B, quite late that night,
In Windsor Castle where they slept
In a room a valet said was kept
For kings and queens; for royalty
Of the foremost rank and high degree.
"For don't you know," this valet said,
"That in this room and in the bed
Slept Charles the First who set his head,
And John and James and henry Eight,
And George the Third whom Yankees
hate,

And foreign kings and queens a score Who came as guests to England's shore?"

"It makes me nervous" said TEDDY-G,

"To think of the hings that might happen me;

If I should wake to-night in bed

And find myself without a head;



Or if to-morrow when you ring
You found me turned into a king;
Then what would happen, tell me, Bob,
With two kings working on the job?"
But they slept all right in this royal bed
With its curtain canopy o'erhead,

And at nine A.M. on the following day
TEDDY-G poked out his head to say
To the valet who had pressed their suits
And brushed their hats and shined their boots:

"Please close the door; I didn't ring;
For another hour let me be king."

And said TEDDY-B, "This place suits me;
I slept like a prince and feel like three."



As they left for London at noon that day They thanked the king for the royal way He had entertained; and this said they, "If you'll visit us in the U. S. A., When we get back to our home again, And stop with us in our mountain den, We'll give you food and naught to do,

And let you sleep all winter through, And dream of castles and suck your paw.

It beats all the kingdoms you ever saw."

The king just laughed as the train pulled out,

But he said to himself as he turned about, "It would help me carry my country's

If every home had Teddy Bears."

"We're off to London," said TEDDY-I

"And all of London I want to see;
Its famous bridge with the Thames beneath
And Charing Cross and Hampstead Heath
And the London Tower with its massive keys;
And I'd like to see old Cheshire Cheese



"It would help me carry my country's cares, if every home had Teddy Bears."

And eat beefsteak pudding piping hot,
In the very chair on the very spot,
Where Dr. Samuel Johnson sat
While Boswell listened to his chat.

And Whittington I'd like to see
And his famous cat and kittens three."

"Never mind the kittens," said TEDDY-G,

"The thing you named that pleases me
Is that beefsteak pudding piping hot
Served with onions in a pot.

Let's go there first and get it down
And then go out to see the town."
And thus they talked as on they went
To London town on pleasure bent.
But where they went and what they did
Would fill ten books from lid to lid.



They walked right into the London swim

And saw the town from hub to rim
And made the old place whirl and creak
Each day and night for about a week.
They scattered money left and right
And stayed up till morning every night.

"We'll order suits," said TEDDY-B,
"From the tailor to His Majesty.
A lot of clothes the king must wear,
For one sees this tailor everywhere.
If he does us up in London style
Pall Mall will laugh and Bond Street
smile,

For we'll cut a swath where'er we go As swell and wide as Rotten Row." The order given, two suits were made Which put Fifth Avenue in the shade.



"And run he did around a square with TEDDY-G high up in air."

They went one day for a rambling walk

To view the town and to have a talk

With boys they met on street and square

About things they noticed here and there.

Said TEDDY-G to a horseman guard
As he gave his name without a card:
"Good sir, get down; give me your suit,
From head to toe, from cap to boot;
With TEDDY-B you stay right here
And let me be a grenadier."

The guard obeyed to see the fun,
For he knew his horse would enjoy a run;
And run he did around a square
With TEDDY-G high up in air;
On neck and tail; and upside down;
And backwards too like circus clown.



The House of Lords and Commons too
Had an hour's recess to see him do
The cowboy ride as grenadier
And applauded loud with cheer on
cheer.

That very day they lost their way,
And lost their guide who lost his pay,
And lost the sun and lost its light
In a London fog as black as night.
They lost the stores and hansom cabs
And men they bumped and gave them
jabs,

And some they scared from head to feet To meet two bears on the public street. They lost their hats, and TEDDY-B His glasses lost and couldn't see; But he saw as well as any bear, For darkness filled in everywhere.



"They lost the sun and lost its light in a London fog as black as night."

The things they saw were shadows black
With lights like ghosts across their track;
Which way to turn or where to go
Or what to do they didn't know.

The things they heard were whistles loud

For cabs and hansoms for the crowd;

But the whistles came and the calls rang out

From overhead and all about

In such a tangle, twist and mix

That all were in the self-same fix.

TEDDY-G said he would find the street If he had to crawl on hands and feet; And try he did, but he couldn't see And he lost himself and TEDDY-B.

> The last thing heard from him that day As he rambled off in the fog to stay Was a whistle shrill, then a record shout To get Sherlock Holmes to help him out.







"It mixed up everyone but me.
I shut my eyes and told my feet
To find the way from street to street;
They simply walked right straight ahead
And brought me to my room and bed.
That's what they're for; they seemed to know

Which way to take and where to go
And when to stand and when to jump
And what to dodge and whom to thump.



TEDDY-B-His pau



TEDDY G-His pase

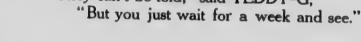
I bumped a duke on a public square,
And told an earl I didn't care,
And trod on lordships everywhere.
But here I am at home complete,
And the credit's due to my two feet."
This speech he made to TEDDY-B,
Who didn't get home till half-past three
From an all-night tramp; and tired and sore
And clothes all wet; he nearly swore.

He did say "jove" and "don't chu-know,"
And "Chappy-G, that was quite a show."
And "I'm jolly wet" and "A bloomin' Bob
Took me for thief on the street to rob;
But I hit him back a little blow,
The strenuous sort, the kind we know."
And thus they talked till their eyes shut tight
About the fun they had that night.



TEDDY-G had a scheme to do the Tower The following day at any early hour; To surprise the guard, the beef-eater kind, And his hands and feet to safely bind, And then to take the bunch of keys

And go through the Tower just as they please.
But the things that happened, or even half,
Would make a cat or a monkey laugh;
"They can't be told," said TEDDY-G;





The Teddy Bears reached the London Tower,

As they said they would, at an early hour. They made the trip on a London bus And climbed on top and made a fuss With the ticket man, who said that they Should take two seats and the law obey And not stand up and run around To get tumbled off upon the ground. "This is no circus ring," said he,

"I his is no circus ring," said he,
"Or elephant or gymnazee."



But the Bears were out on pleasure bent And argument wasn't worth

a cent.

They made that bus a traveling show

Down busy streets for a mile or so.

While the cheering crowds on the walks below

Called to each other, "Don't chu-know

They're Teddy-Bears, bah jove, and smart;

They're pulling London all apart."

But the fun that day had just begun

And it ended up with a lively run.

They found their way to the Tower gate

And asked the yeoman guard the rate

By day or week for royal board

And the price of armor, ax and sword.

And other things confusing kind.

While TEDDY-G reached round behind

And got the keys and bolted quick

And unlocked the massive gates so slick.

That before the yeoman saw the trick

The Teddy Bears were both inside.

Locked in the Tower without a guide.

This Tower has history, grim and cold,

Of wicked deeds and treachery bold,

As black as ever has been told;

Of queens beheaded and children killed,

And men imprisoned because they willed

To speak the truth; and priests and peers

Confined in dungeons for twenty years

And then beheaded, the records say,

To make a royal holiday.

Its turret walls and gates of fame

Are monuments to history's shame.



"But I'm not here," said TEDDY-G,
"To study English history;
I'm here to-day to have some fun
With royal armor, spear and gun."
And fun he had a double share,
Some fun to keep and some to spare.
They found their way to an armored hall,
Where spears and guns lined every wall;
And armor suits with faces hard
Stood round like army men on guard;
And some on horses made of wood
Looked just as though they understood
That they must through the ages stand
Till king or prince gave the command

To forward march: to face



To do or die; to victory go.
TEDDY-G walked up to a belted knight
And said, "I'm ready for a fight;
This place is dead; let you and me
Take sides and each a general be,
And choose these soldiers one by one,
And give each man a spear and gun;
And TEDDY-B will be the king
And sit up there and direct the thing.
We'll make steel fly and sabres clash
And burst this old Tower all to smash."
But the knight just grinned through coat
of mail
And the horse didn't even stir his tail.

Said TEDDY-B, "Let's try on suits, From helmet down to iron-bound boots; And then load up with spear and shield And make this floor a battlefield." They tried the suits and TEDDY-C.

Got dressed in iron from head to knee.

"But," said TEDDY-B, "on a day so hot
A hat of iron built like a pot
Is armor enough for a Teddy Bear;
This pot is all that I shall wear."

They marched around like two dragoons,
Singing "Dixie Land" and other tunes,
The clanging swords and coats of lead
Making noise enough to wake the dead.
They placed ten armored men in line,
Who with shields and spears looked very fine;
And these they drilled for an hour or so,
But not a man moved head or toe.

When of this fun they had enough

TEDDY-G tried hard to take off the stuff;

But each piece stuck from head to knee

And only his hands and feet were free.

He dinted his body and lost some hair

In changing back from knight to bear.

But trouble came as it does in showers, For the yeoman guards were trying for hours

To climb outside and scale a wall And through a window reach the hall To come upon them unawares And capture alive the Teddy Bears.





But bears can climb, and when they spied

The yeoman heads on the other side

They climbed a wall to a window near

And quick as wink were out and clear:

But they landed on a tower nearby

With turrets rough and very high,

And before they reached the boundary street

They had to jump full twenty feet.

Twas then the race of the day began;

The Bears made tracks and the yeomen ran:

But the race was won at the outer gate,

When the Bears sat down to rest and wait;

For said TEDDY-B to these yeomen brave, "It's right to make tourists behave;

But we are here, as you've been told,

To make things merry for young and old; To prove to all, both grave and gay,

That this world of ours was made for play."

A yeoman bowed and said 'twas true
That the Tower of London had records few
Where sunshine took the place of shade,
And he thanked the Bears for the fun they made.



"Twas then the race of the day began; the Bears made tracks and yeomen ran."

The following day they packed their grip
And started off on another trip;
This time to Paris to learn the way
To "parlez vous" and be truly gay.



The BEARS ROOSEVELT BEARS PARS PARS



They studied French along the way, On train and steamer to Calais:

And TEDDY-B had learned to say
Bonjour monsieur and parlez-vous Francais,
And oui for yes, and du pain, some bread,
And merci, thanks, and un lit, a bed.

But on the train that afternoon
He pronounced his French in
another tune

For he ordered hats and shoes to eat And loaves of bread for a parlor seat:

While TEDDY-G just used his paws And worked his face and tongue and jaws And shook each Frenchman long and good Till he made his language understood.

But the fun they had in gay Paree Was worth an ocean trip to see; It would take a week the things to tell, And a thousand pictures to do it well.



The bought new suits of Paris style,
And strolled the boulevards awhile
And explored the shops and bought some toys
To send back home to girls and boys;
For Priscilla Alden a special treat,
A necklace rich and jewel sweet,
And a watch and chain for Muddy Pete.



Said TEDDY-B, on a public square,

To a newsboy who was sitting there
In a little house in colors bright
As he bought some reading for the night:

"Is this your shop? How much your rent?

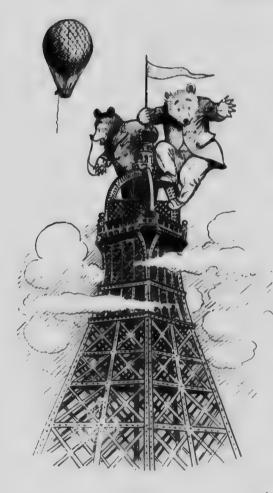
How many centimes in a cent?

Where is your home? How old are you?

What kind of work does your father do?



"But the Frenchman just excited grew, For an English word he never knew."



We'll pay in English, half-acrown,

If you'll show us all around the town;

Or make it francs, say two or three,

If you'll tell us all the things to see."

But the lad said l'Anglais, and shook his head,

And that was every word he said.

They tried French fun of every sort:

To the Bois they went for a day of sport,

And sport they had that day at noon,

For they took a ride in a park balloon

Tied by a rope, five francs a ride;

You pay your fee and step inside

And off you go one thousand feet Above the park and lake and street.

But TEDDY-G said, "This is low, I'll cut the rope and let her go."

And cut he did and away they flew
Till the park below was lost to view.
But down they came in half an hour
On the very top of Eiffel Tower.

And then to a restaurant to dine
Where everything was very fine;
But the place was French with not a hint
Of English word in voice or print;
And here it was that TEDDY-G

In trying to order a cup of tea And rolls and butter and Paris cake Made what he calls a big mistake.

He saw the waiter acting queer
And thinking that he couldn't hear
He yelled his order in his ear
And gave the table such a knock,
So loud 'twas heard for half a block,
He broke a dish and stopped a clock.
But the Frenchman just excited grew
For an English word he never knew.
Then TEDDY-B took the menu card
And with the language struggled hard
And by pointing at things with his paw
He ordered every food he saw;
A meal, they say, quite big enough
Two dozen Teddy Bears to stuff.

For days and nights they were on the move:

They saw the Luxembourg and Louvre,

The Arch of Triumph and Elysees Park,

And Venus of Melos and Joan of Arc,

And the Tuileries and the Place Vendome,

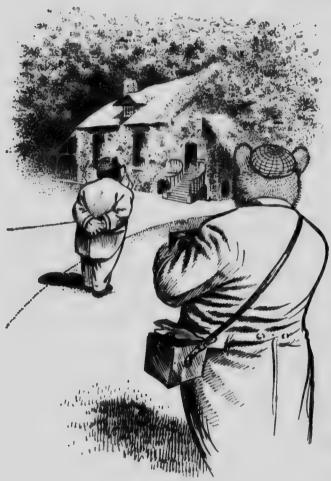
And old Versailles, Louis Fourteenth's home,

And Napoleon's Tomb and the Madeleine

And bridges of the River Seine,

And the famous store, the Bon Marche

Where they shopped with children half-a-day.



When at Versailles, said TEDDY-B,

"There's a place out here I'd like to see;

The Trianons, if standing yet;

The homes of Marie Antoinette;

Where the simple life she led, 'tis said.

Was that of a country dairy maid."

They found the place and there were told

Of a girlish life, of prisons cold,

Of babies stolen, of a butchering job,

A mother killed to please a mob.

Said TEDDY-C, "Don't tell me more

Of the guillotine and its awful gore;

I'm here for fun; these things I hate; I'd wipe all history off the slate."

With that he made the old place creak
Playing a game of hide and seek
With boys and girls who were waiting there
To play in French with a Teddy Bear.

They stopped to get a photograph,

The comic kind to make folks laugh,

Printed in color, and post-card size.

Their tour abroad to adver-

They each dressed up in costume grand

Loaned by the man who owned the stand;

TEDDY-B, the famous Richelieu,

In cardinal's robe of brilliant hue:

And TEDDY-G, as a work of art.

The great Napoleon Bonaparte.

Said TEDDY-B, "This suit of mine

Makes me look extra superfine."



Said TEDDY-G, "The whole world knows
That a Roosevelt Bear can fill these clothes."
The post-cards made they bought ten score
Ten thousand times and fifty more
To address and post and send away
To boys and girls in the U. S. A.

At half-past ten o'clock one night
They said good-by to Paris light
And with basket lunch of bread and jam
They took a train for Amsterdam.











The following day at half-past two
The Roosevelt Bears were at Waterloo,
Where with a guide they rode around
To view this famous battle-ground;
To see where great Napoleon stood
Against the world as best he could;
Where his famous Old Guard, true and
brave,

Walked straight to death the day to save; And where at last the fight was won In the nick of time by Wellington,

With Prussians marching night and day
To turn the battle England's way.
But TEDDY-G spoke up and said
To the guide, who told what he had
read:

"You've told enough, for we don't care For gory memories anywhere; We're here for fun; we're off our track; Touch up your horse and drive us back." Next day these Bears from Uncle Sam
Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam—
A little lad with dog and cart,
Driving a load of things to mart.
Said TEDDY-B to little Hans,
Whose cart was filled with milk in cans
And baskets loaded tight and high
With roots to boil and fish to fry,
"We'll go with you along the road
And help your dog to pull the load,
For Teddy Bears, you know, can haul,
And this dog of yours is very small."
But the boy spoke Dutch and his dog
did too
And not an English word they knew.

"It's strange to me," said TEDDY-G,
"How a country lad so small as he
Can talk with ease, while yet so young,
At breakneck speed, a foreign tongue."
But TEDDY-B, the scholar bear,

Said, "Children born here anywhere Are all Dutch-cut in speech and hair."

But Dutchie Hans's dog seemed glad
As the Bears took hold to help the lad,
And off they jogged along the road,
Pulling and pushing the cart and load.

The Bears were now in the strangest land;
Canals and windmills on every hand;
Where dogs work hard from morn till night,
And women labor with all their might;
Where cows grow homs both round and flat
And all the horses are strong and fat;



Where men in baggy trouserette

Wear wooden shoes to keep out the wet:

Where boys are never known to run

And ocean fogs shut out the sun;

Where city streets are big canals

And boys are named either Hans or Hals:

Where flowers and birds crowd every tree From Amsterdam to

Zuyder Zee.

They stopped meanwhile along the road

To feed the dogs and rest the load;

When TEDDY-G said he'd like to try

A windmill which they saw nearby.

"And wind the old thing up," said he,

"To make it go like sixty-three."

So out they went with Dutchie Hans
And up they climbed on the windmill's hands;
A bear on each and two hands free
Going teeter-tater, see-saw-see,
Till all at once the wind it blew
And round and round the old thing flew
Like sixty-three and ninety-eight,
So fast they couldn't count the gait.
The farmers crowded near the tower
To see the windmill grind their flour,
With Teddy Bears going round and round

So quick they couldn't see the ground.



At last the wind let up a bit

And the Bears got if on the tower to sit.

Said TEDDY-B, "Let's go below,

My head and feet are swimming so."

But TEDDY-G just laughed and said,

"The wheels have not yet reached my head;

That fun was great and the flour we ground,

Let's get it cooked and passed around."

The farmer's wife gave each a seat

And brought out biscuits thick to eat

And talked in Dutch in a pleasant way

Of Roosevelt Bears and America.

The things she said they supposed were true

And they answered back as though they knew.



They talked to a lad, as on they went,
Whose feet were tired and whose back was bent
Carrying a load—two baskets big
Heaped full enough for horse and rig.
Said TEDDY-G, "Give me your load,
I'll carry it along the road;



"Next day these bears from Uncle Sam Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam."



I like to share both work and play

"Vith boys and girls along the way."

The lad looked pleased, but the Dutch he spoke Came out in chunks big enough to choke.

"That talk's all right," said TEDDY-G,
"You come along this road with me."

And on they went—two boys; two bears;
One little dog; two loads of wares.

At Amsterdam they bade good-day

To the lads they met along the way,
And gave them each some cash to pay

For lunch to eat and games to play.

Then off they rambled round the town

To study Dutch and write it down.

They stopped to view on a public square
A famous Rembrandt statue there,
And to read his life and study art
And rest their legs for another start.



The ROOSEVELT BEARS

In

GERMANY





At a custom house on a bound my line
The Teddy Bears had to pay a fine
When a dozen pistols tumbled out
Of their traveling grips and fell about.
Said the officer, in voice severe,
"These shooting arms which I see here
Will give you trouble; they break the law
They'll get you jailed from nose to paw."
But he spoke in German and shook his head
And the bears didn't catch just what he said.

So TEDDY-B, to be polite,
Held out the pistols the way men fight
And snapped the triggers and laughed, to
boot,
To show the man that they wouldn't shoot.
The German officer ducked his head
And people took to their heels and fled
Before they knew just what 'twas for,
Like an army beaten in time of war.

A report was sent to the head police That two Teddy Bears had broken the peace And were shooting people left and right And had taken possession of en in sight: And were marching then to take the And pull the German standard down. The police filed out a hundred strong And cleared the streets of an angry throng. And word was sent to the Empercr To call the army and prepare for war, And to shine up the navy without delay And load up supplies and steam away. The German Emperor gave the word, And a million men with gun and sword Rushed through the country from end to end. The German honor to defend.



But in half an hour peace reigned again,
For the Teddy Bears said they'd explain;
And explain they did and paid a fine
For carrying arms across the line.

And this message too they sent by wire
To the Emperor, whom they admire:
"We are sorry, sir, for a big mistake;
It proved your army wide awake.
When you have trouble in a row
The Roosevelt Bears will show you how;
For we have pluck and nerve and grit,
And, best of all, know when to hit."



Said TEDDY-G, as their train they took, "Let's write this up for our story book; For of all the jokes of every size, This one to-day takes the biggest prize."

They had fun in Germany at every stop, On carriage drives, in street and shop. They sat one day, a show to see, In a garden place and ordered tea.



When the waiter brought two steins of beer And said, "That's what we serve folks here," TEDDY-G took his and spilled it out And went himself to a fountain spout And filled the stein with water cold And drank as much as he could hold, While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace And blew the froth in the waiter's face And gave him orders sharp and clear That 'twas tea he wanted, not lager beer.



"While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace and blew the froth in the waiter's face."

Another day on a city street

A dog got caught in a soldier's feet,

With TEDDY-G holding tight the string

While the owner crossed the street to bring His two little boys the Bears to meet,

And to get some pretzels the five to treat.

But the soldier, with his suit so swell,

Tripped on the string and nearly fell

And stepped on the dog and made him yell And told TEDDY-G he'd beat him well

With sword and sabre, shot and shell,

If he didn't stop his Yankee talk And get down on his knees and off the

walk.

But TEDDY-G just stood his ground

And made the soldier walk around;

And then he laughed and danced a clog And played some tricks with the boys and dog

And sang a song which pleased them much—

"It takes the Yankees to beat the Dutch."

They saw the empire east and west And were given welcome, the very best.

In cities large, in hamlets small, In wayside inn, in banquet hall, On country road and everywheres, The Germans welcomed the Teddy

The mistakes they made from day to day Were all because of their merry way.



"At a Custom House on a boundary line, The Teddy Bears had to pay a fine."



"But the soldier, with his suit so swell, tripped on the string and nearly fell."



For a hundred miles they sailed the Rhine
On a day when the weather was warm and fine.
They enjoyed the sights of castles old
Built high on hills by barons bold.

They saw a church in old Cologne, Five hundred feet of massive stone. With double spires in Gothic style, The finest architectural pile In all the world, the guide-books say, Built by peasants—a place to pray. Near the vine-clad hills of Bingen fair Some students who had gathered there Sang loud and full, led by a band, "Was ist des deutschen Vaterland?" While the Roosevelt Bears made jubilee And sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee.' And then the boys, their spirits gay, Sang "Wacht am Rhein" in a splendid way-So well, the Bears their voices cleared, Took off their hats and loudly cheered.

One day, near the close of the German week, The Bears were resting beside a creek Far in a forest, where they strayed, Enjoying the streams and restful shade, When all at once a rifle-shot Went whizzing by the very spot Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree Reading a book on Germany. The Bears jumped up and dodged around From tree to tree and mound to mound, Till through the trees and up the glen They spied a dozen hunter men Hurrying towards them on a trot To gather the game which they had shot. Said TEDDY-B to the chief command, "I want you, good sir, to understand That your aim is bad and your manners worse And your conduct, sir, we don't endorse."

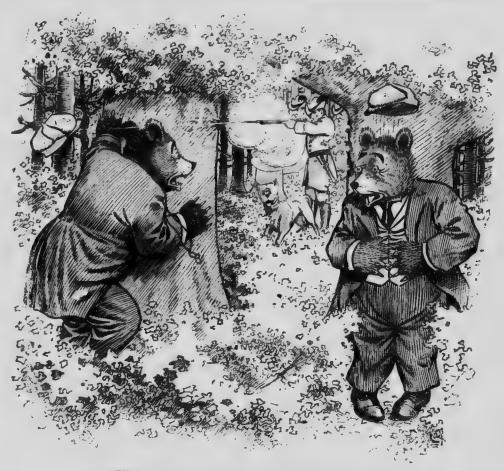












"When all at once a rifle-shot went whizzing by the very spot Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree reading a book on Germany."

But the man who fired was a royal sport

And he took the Bears to his Forest Court

And entertained them day and night

And treated them both square and white;

And when they left, he said, "I'll see

That the Roosevelt Bears receive from me

The freedom of all of Germany."

The Bears regretted they couldn't remain,
And the following day they took a train
And rode all night in a palace car
To St. Petersburg, to see the Czar.



The ROOSEVELT BEARS



The Teddy Bears learned a thing or two About the way the Russians do; For about ten o'clock the following day, At a railway station along the way, Their clothes were searched, and boots and caps, Umbrellas, overcoats and traps, By whiskered men who used them rough And talked in language loud and gruff. What the search was for they didn't know, Or if mistaken for foreign foe; And when TEDDY-G gave a man a blow For prodding him behind the ear With the sharpest end of a soldier's spear It opened battle then and there Between officer and Teddy Bear. But the Roosevelt Bears knew how to box And TEDDY-G worked off some knocks. The shoulder kind, the twisty stuff, Till the Russian cried he had enough.

But in Russia, France or anywhere,
For me or you, c for Teddy Bear,
To fight for peace isn't worth a dime;
It doubles trouble every time;
Or the stronger wins and peace is made
Because the weaker is afraid.
Things move more happily along
If we apologize when in the wrong.



But that row that day had gone too far;

The Bears were ordered off the car

And men were called, like soldiers dressed,

With chains and cuffs to make arrest.



The Bears regretted the row they'd made And tried the officers to persuade That no harm was meant, but all was fun, As they had no spear or sword or gun. But to hit a soldier is a serious crime Which must not be done at any time; And two sets of handcuffs did the trick And the Teddy Bears were landed quick In a Russian jail, with a window each Through which to coax or scold or teach The noisy crowd which stood below Laughing and joking at the show.

But in that crowd was a Yankee tar Whose cruiser captain knew the Czar, And he took a message from TEDDY-B Which in half an hour got both Bears free. And a special train on which to ride, With dining-car and Russian guide, And friendly help on every side,

And stations passed along the way Displaying the flag of the U. S. A.

When they reached St. Petersburg that night
This famous city was a blaze of light;
From streets of granite laid in mire
To the top of every golden spire,
Streams of light shone everywheres
In honor of the Roosevelt Bears.

And Russian soldiers all in line

Made the city squares look very fine,

As they were driven in carriage grand,

Led by a famous Russian band



To a fine hotel on the Palace Quay,
Where they were told that all was free,
Their rooms and board and service best,
And lounging parlors in which to rest,
And carriages at their command,
And music from the Czar's own band,
And all their own, not a cent to pay,
As many days as they chose to stay.

They read the lives of Peter the Great And of his successors up to date; As wicked a bunch as ever made The countries of the world afraid.

They learned that hundred thousands died In building the streets on every side,
From damp and cold on this marshy site,
Because King Peter's word was might.
They read how Catherine's foes were slain

To clear the way for her to reign,
And how she made men live like swine,
That she herself might in glory shine.
And other history stern and grim
Of people killed for royal whim,
And thousands banished to regions cold,
Children in arms and peasants old,
For trifling cause, or none at all,
To please some upstart ruler small.

These things made TEDDY-G so cross He left the house and walked across A bridge or two and a public square To find the famous Russian bear, "To teach him," he said, "his A, B, C, And how to govern fair and free."





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"In a Russian jail, with a window each,
Through which to coax or scold or teach."



He taught that bear enough that day
To make his hair turn red or gray:
The way to spell, the Roosevelt plan,
O-x for ox, and a-n for an,
"Which easy way to spell," said he,
"The Russians need much more than we."

He taught him figures; how to divide
With folks in need on every side;
And government—the way to plan
Was to take some lessons from Japan;
"And in geography, on a world so
small,"

Said TEDDY-G, "don't take it all; But what you have just hold and rule, And build for every child a school."

The Russian bear did the best he could And said he thought he understood; But TEDDY-G made him promise true That he'd read the life of Roosevelt through,

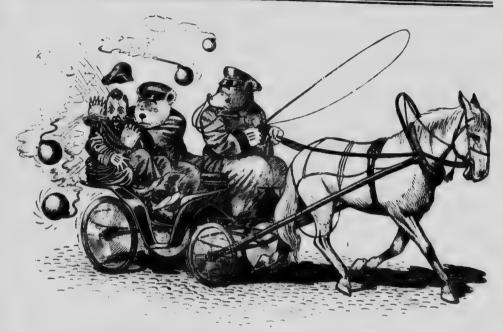
And then take up, when that was done, The history of George Washington.

One afternoon at half-past five
They took the Czar for a little drive,
To show him the city about which he
said
He had often in his castle read.



TEDDY-B said he would driver be
And charge by the hour and collect the fee,
While TEDDY-G was to sit behind,
The famous Russian Czar to mind.

The streets were crowded and windows high
To see the Bears go driving by
And to cheer the Czar and throw bouquets,
The kind which start a Russian blaze.



"One afternoon at half-past five they took the Czar for a little drive."

But TEDDY-G with arm and paw
Knocked off with ease each bomb he saw,
And did his part so brave and well
In handling safely every shell,

That he won a medal with printing filled:
"He saved a king from getting killed."

They left this city of historic strife

To learn a little of Russian life;

To see the farms of grain and grass

And study the ways of the peasant class.

They spent a day with a man whose name Is known to literature and fame,

And talked with him and tried his clothes,
And hoed his corn, a dozen rows,
And heard him explain his patent trick:
How to make wrong right and do it quick.

"Next week we'll go," said TEDDY-B,
"To Switzerland her hills to see,
And we'll climb each one and never stop
Till we stand alone on the very top,
And Colorado's mountains cheer,
Our brother bears and mountain deer,
And every rock and creek and tree,
And all our friends across the sea."



The ROOSEVELT BEARS
SWITTERAND





The Bears were now in Switzerland,
With snowy peaks on every hand,
And winding roads and lakes of blue,
And mountain sides of every hue,
And waterfalls and deep ravines,
And ever-changing landscape scenes;
With sky for roof and farms for floors;
For Switzerland is all outdoors.

At Berne, the capital, they saw
The famous bears and shook each paw,
And with the cubs they had some fun
And gave them views of Washington,
And made them promise that some day
They'd spend a summer in the U. S. A.
Then at Lucerne they spent a week
And rode to the top of each mountain peak;
Up Rigi in a puffing train
And Stanserhorn, pulled by a chain,
And old Pilatus in a car
Which beat the ride with the Russian Czar.

For it made their hair stand straight on end

As they curved around each mountain bend.

But when they reached Pilatus' peak

They looked amazed and didn't speak,

For all about them here un-

The grandest view in all the world.

A mountain goat, who made his home

On the very crest of this mighty dome,

Made friends with each and showed surprise

That bears should climb so near the skies.

At Stanserhorn they tried a trick

To ride the mountain double quick

In a baggage truck which TEDDY-G

Shoved off a siding just to see

"The old thing whiz along," said he.





It whizzed along for a hundred yards,
When it hit a stone and smashed the guards,
And tossed the Bears head over paw,
The worst upset you ever saw.
But bears have luck and they struck a rock
And all they got was a nervous shock
And some words in French which sounded cross
From a gruffish man, the station boss.







They saw the Lion of Lucerne,
Who, arrow-pierced and visage stern,
Defends with paw his country's shield
To commemorate a battlefield.
They rode on boats from place to place
And drove around each mountain base.
They stopped at call of chapel bell
To hear the story of William Tell;
And here it was that TEDDY-G
Bought bow and arrow just to see
If at a hundred feet or more
He could hit an apple in the core.
The apple was laid by TEDDY-B
On top of his head and entirely free.

The arrow shaved his nose a bit
And struck the core and the apple split;
While the crowd of peasants cheered them well
And said it equaled William Tell.









"The crowd of peasants cheered them well,
And said it equalled William Tell."



From Interlaken, where was seen
The Jungfrau, famous Alpine queen,
They took a drive up a deep ravine
Till they reached the ice, a glacier
white,

Which glistened in the mid-day light.

'Twas here in a cave that TEDDY-G Ordered ice-water instead of tea. But because the cave was cool and nice

They charged him extra for the ice; And ice around them where they stood,

Five million tons and clear and good.

At quaint Zermant they rose one morn

To view the peak of Matterhorn And to see the sun get out of bed And light the snow a brilliant red.

At Chamonix they spent a day
And hired a guide to show the way
To climb Mont Blanc, that famous peak
Of which so many tourists speak.

With alpenstock and rope and pick

And the things folks need to do the trick,

They started out like climbers bold

To risk their necks and endure the cold;

To climb all day and never stop

Till they landed at the very top.



"And they got me landed safe at last on a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."



But of all the climbs they ever had, And all the upsets good and bad, On cow-boy horse on Western track, Or in circus ring on camel's back, Or in old balloon o'er Omaha, Or with farmer's bull round stack of straw,

Or with Shakespeare deer in Charlecote,

Or out on the ocean on the boat, This climb that day for hight and fun

Beat everything they had ever done. In half a day they had lost their way

And which route to take they couldn't say;

"And to add to the trouble," said TEDDY-C,
I couldn't catch hold of stone or tree,
And my shoes slipped off the slippery lid
And I fell on the ice and rolled and slid.
One time I nearly went below

In a thousand feet of ice and snow.

But the guide stuck fast to the rock above
And TEDDY-B pulled and I tried to shove,
And they got me landed safe at last
On a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."
And all night long there sat the three
Like crows on top of a hemlock tree.

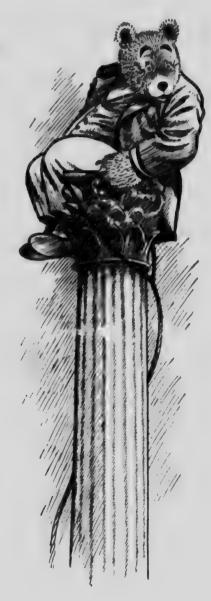
Next day, when they landed safe and sound
Back in the town at their starting ground,
Said TEDDY-B, "Let us view that slope
From where we stand through that telescope."



And when they'd paid for what they saw,
And the little old man shook each Bear's paw,
Said TEDDY-G to some tourists there,
"Please take the advice of a Teddy Bear,
And when Mont Blanc, its heights sublime,
You have ambition keen to climb,
Just come round here and take a peep
And say to yourself the Mount will keep;
I'd rather twice ride a balloon
Or go on a journey to the moon."

"Switzerland," said TEDDY-B,

"Has fun and fame enough for me;
But before I turn my feet towards home
I want to let them stand in Rome."
"Rome's all right," said TEDDY-G,
"But Turkey's the place I want to see.
And Egypt, too, and the pyramids,
And on the way those Spartan kids."







At Florence the Bears stopped off a day

To see the city which tourists say

Is built on grand artistic lines

And crowded full of famous shrines.



"These artist fellows," said TEDDY-G,
"What have they done for you and me?
You cannot find here anywhere
A painting of a Teddy Bear.
I saw some dogs and a lion or two,
But not a sketch of me or you."

Then TEDDY-B laughed loud and said:
"If you your Baedeker had read,
You'd know that when great artists
paint,

They take their model from a saint; But now they're painting girls instead, For all the famous saints are dead.



But here, I'm told, many years ago

Lived the famous Michelangelo,

And Dante too, and many more

Whose names are known the whole world o'er.

"There's a statue here I want to see

Of Galileo, whose geography Was the first to prove to scholars all

That the world is round like a rubber ball."

An English boy who heard their chat,

As they on a Florence curbstone sat,

Told them just how and where to go

To get a look at Galileo.

From Naples the Teddy Bears went out
To old Vesuvius to see it spout;
They took a sail on the bay to see
The famous island of Capri,
Where Cæsar made a beauty bower

And Tiberius built a handsome tower.

'Twas here that a little beggar lad, With clothes in rags—the best he had— Asked TEDDY-G about the U.S.A.

And chums of his who went that way. In broken words he made it known

That he was now left all alone:

His father dead and mother too And scarcely any work to do

And not a friend to help him through.

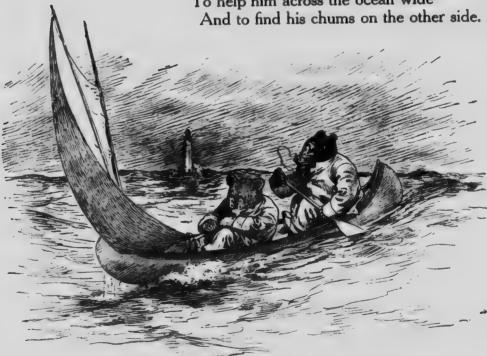
TEDDY-G got busy pretty quick

With his money bag and did the trick.

He gave the lad in coins of gold

As much as both his hands would hold.

To help him across the ocean wide



"They took a sail on the bay to see the famous island of Capri."



"He gave the lad in coins of gold as much as both his hands would hold."



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"Studying Latin and wasting time
On Cæsar's history or Virgil's rhyme."

The Bears had school next day in Rome,

Like college boys whom they knew at home,

Studying Latin and wasting time

On Cæsar's history and Virgil's rhyme.

TEDDY-G got mad and cross and sore

And threw the books around the floor;

"I'd like to know just why," he said,

"Boys study stuff so old and dead,

When every day from eight till five

Men have to work with things alive."

"You don't know schools," said TEDDY-B,
"They teach these things because, you see,
The teachers know that dead things
last,
And they, like ruins, live in the past."

But TEDDY-G didn't seem to care—
"My school," he said, "is the open
air."

So off he went with TEDDY-B,
The seven hills of Rome to see.
And the River Tiber where Horatius
stood

And held the bridge as best he could—A Roman brave against a horde

Of Tuscans armed with spear and sword;

And old St. Peter's, where they bowed With heads uncovered with the crowd;

And the Appian Way, with ruins lined, And memorial arches well designed:



And the Colosseum, where, they say,
To make a Roman holiday
Lions and bears by scores were slain
As in bull-fight shows of modern Spain.



Said TEDDY-B, "These Roman kings
Were great on building circus rings;"
But TEDDY-G asked, like a clown,
How they moved the thing from town to town.

They saw the place where Cæsar stood
When Cassius drew his Roman blood.
They asked a Roman standing there
If he thought that Brutus acted fair.

And here it was that TEDDY-G, In Roman toga as Mark Antony, Recited the Shakespeare lines so well That the crowd about began to yell

And shout for vengeance then and there
Because Cæsar wasn't treated square.

But in Rome they didn't mean to stay,

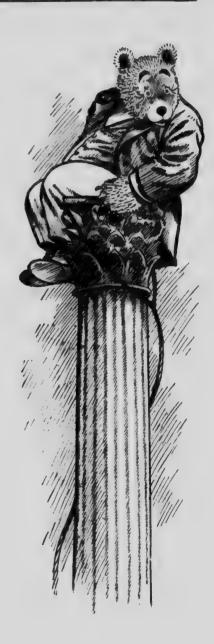
For the Teddy Bears were out for play;

"And these moss-grown ruins," said TEDDY-B,

"Are not worth half so much to me As a mountain brook or a forest tree."



They had a letter from a Yankee lad Who lived in Venice with his dad, Inviting them to spend a day With him in his own Venetian way.









The Yankee lad who wrote to Rome, Inviting the Bears to his Venice home, Had lived in Venice a year or to 10, And many gondoliers he knew, And the Grand Canal from end to end, And the famous buildings at every bend, And the city squares, like patch-work quilt, And the hundred islands on which it's built, And the Ducal Palace—he knew it well, And the Campanile where it fell, And old St. Mark's with its glittering dome, Surpassing all the sights of Rome, And the famous horses by kingdoms loaned,

Which Nero and Napoleon owned,

Which Nero and Napoleon owned,
And many homes both old and new,
Where Byron lived and Browning too,
And Titian's home on a canal aside,
And the home where Wagner lived and
died.

"But I like better," said this Yankee chap,
"Than anything on the Venetian map,
A dozen boys whom I'll invite
To come with me to the train to-night
To meet the Bears with gondolas gay,
With flags to wave and guitars to play,
To give them welcome and help," he said,
"To paint the town a Venetian red."

The train arrived; the Bears were there;
No cab or street-car anywhere;
But the dozen lads and the gondoliers
Gave welcome with three hearty cheers.
Then off the jolly party went
Up the Grand Canal on pleasure bent;
For Venice looks her best at night,
When the moon sheds forth her fullest light.
They had heaps of fun and lots to eat,
And things to see and friends to meet.
That whole night through was a not in sport
And boyish pranks of every sort.

The following day the Bears went out
With the Yankee lad to stroll about,
When a careless step by TEDDY-B
Landed him in the Adriatic Sea
Or the Grand Canal or the big Lagoon,
He didn't know which, but he got there soon.



And TEDDY-G, who thought that he Was trying the water just to see

If warm enough for a summer swim,

Made a fancy dive and followed him.

Then a shout went up from a gondolier As he saw the two Bears disappear; The police in boats rushed swift along And soon there gathered a noisy throng;

But presently up came two Bears,
Their mouths filled full of dirt and swears;
At least with growls which sounded bad,

For both their faces looked pretty mad.

The water was hardly fit to drink And if not so thick would make yellow ink.

Said TEDDY-G, when his tongue would talk.

As he pulled himself on the marble walk,

"That water I swallowed just now, I say,

Tastes all the world like consomme."

"That's not the soup," said TEDDY-B,

"You're getting things mixed —it's puree of pea."

"Whatever it is," TEDDY-G called out,

"It's rich in taste and good and stout."

Then off they ran to change their suits,

From nose to paw, from cap to boots.





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"That water I swallowed just now, I say, Tastes all the world like consomme."



"They hired a gondola that afternoon and sailed for hours around the Lagoon."

They hired a gondola that afternoon
And sailed for hours around the Lagoon,
And up canals both large and small,
Till on towards night they struck a squall
When rounding a point near the eastern end,
Where the sea comes up in graceful bend.

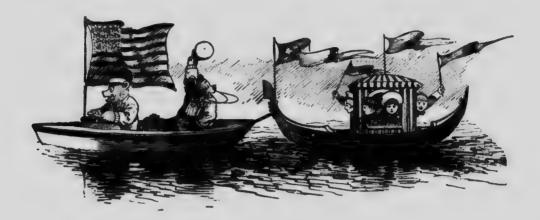
Their gondola rolled and tossed and tipped
And half upset and water dipped;
But TEDDY-G, who pulled the oar,
Was a captain brave and made the shore.

They said, as they landed tired and wet,
"That gondola ride was the best thing yet."

TEDDY-G dressed up in Venetian style
And went out on the street for a little while
With new guitar to serenade
And to show how Yankee tunes are played.

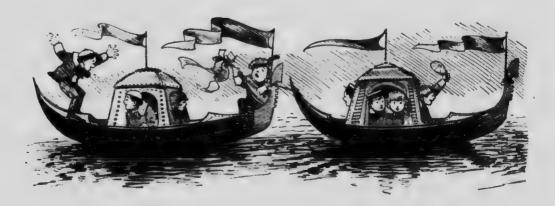
A crowd of boys at every square
Cheered long and loud for the Teddy Bear,
And old folks, too, when the Bear they saw,
Came crowding round to shake his paw.

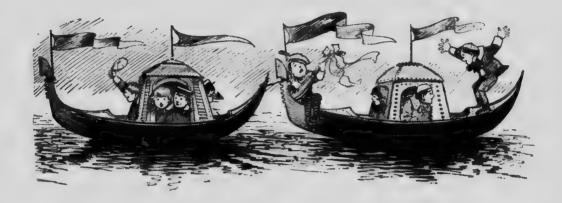




They closed their week with fun and noise
By giving a picnic to the Yankee boys.
A launch was hired by the Teddy Bears
And three gondolas with seats and chairs,

All fastened together with the launch ahead, And colored banners, blue and red, And stars and stripes and stuff to eat, The jolliest kind of picnic treat.





The wheel was taken by TEDDY-B

And the engine run by TEDDY-G

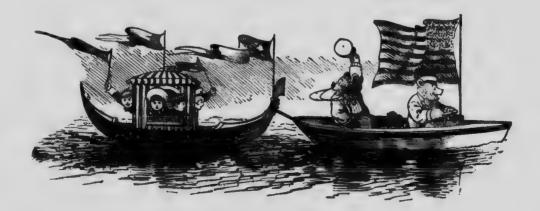
And they made things go like sixty-three;

"The jolliest picnic we ever had

And the happiest day," said every lad.

"Let's try a sail on the deep blue sea
For a day or two," said TEDDY-G;

"I'm tired of stones and buildings dead
And should like to try the sea instead."



So 'twas agreed and off they flew
In a little boat on the waters blue,
With an oar to steer and a single sail
To speed them along in storm or gale.
They took some lunch—they bought the best,
And a compass to tell them east and west;
And their bags and traps and gifts they bought
And a stove to cook if fish they caught;

And a chart to show
the waters deep
And a rug or two on
which to sleep.
But a gale came up
that very night
And carried the two
Bears out of sight.







The sea was rough and the wind was stiff
And the Bears were blown in their little skiff
Far out from the Adriatic Sea
On the most famous waters of history.



For days and nights not a thing was seen, Neither ship nor rock nor mountain green, Until one morning when daylight broke They saw on the horizon a puff of smoke; And later, when the day grew bright, An ocean steamer hove in sight, And as luck would have it, came their way, Cutting aside the ocean spray.

They signaled the ship as best they could

Till the captain their signals understood.

He stopped the engines as near they came

And called to the Bears to give their name

And from what port and how long at sea

And the meaning of TEDDIES-B and G.



The Bears explained their story brief
And asked the captain to send relief.
Relief it came, and that ship that day
Floated the flag of the U. S. A.,
And gave the Bears a welcome grand,
As good as anything they had on land.

The ship was bound for a southern port,
And the following day the Egyptian court
Gave audience to the Teddy Bears
And told them the best they had was theirs—
Passes for trains and for the River Nile,
Steamers to take them every mile;
And at every town a free hotel
And a guide who could talk the English well.





They were now in Egypt, whose fame was won Six thousand years before Washington; The land where the dead alone are great, Whose century records its stones relate: The land where the Pharaohs lived and ruled. Where Moses in leadership was schooled. And Euclid, too, where 'tis said that he Invented the problems of geometry; The land of obelisks upon which appear The ages' records in figures queer; The land where pyramids built high of stones Are big enough to hold the bones Of all the kings they ever had For six thousand years, both good and bad; The land where Cleopatra reigned— The famous queen who entertained Antony and Cæsar, and for her smile Was named the enchantress of the Nile; The land of the Sphinx, whose broken face Tells very little about his race; The land where skies are always fair, Where men ride donkeys everywhere.





But said TEDDY-G, "Dead things don't count;
This dromedary here I'll mount
And show these Arabs that a Yankee bear
Can make the sand fly anywhere."
And mount he did and ride in style
Down a Cairo street for half a mile;
And when he stopped he was asked to try
Scores of camels and each to buy.

"I'm not a circus," said TEDDY-G,

"And don't care to buy more than two or three."

He did buy two, a beauty cream

And a chocolate brown, to make a team;

And these he ordered shipped for fun

To a little lad in Washington.

Said TEDDY-G to a Bedouin lad Who was selling water which tested bad,

"Please name your donkey and state a price

And give me a drink with a little ice."

The lad replied as quick as wink,

"Yankee Doodle's the name; now have a drink."

And this pleased TEDDY-G so much

He said, "These Bedouins beat the Dutch."

And he gave the lad sufficient pay

To keep him in change for many a day.





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"Show these Arabs that a Yankee bear Can make the sand fly anywhere."



The Teddy Bears talked long one day
With an Egyptian mummy—that's what they say—
And asked him how he liked the show
So many thousand years ago;







The kind of shoes and ties he wore,
And if his collar buttons rolled on the floor;
If boys played hookey then from school,
And if men obeyed the golden rule;
At what he worked and how much pay
And how many meals he ate each day;
If girls wore hats away back so far,
With feathers and flowers like a cheap bazaar;
And other questions of a curious kind
By which the Bears tried hard to find
If six thousand years in time and place
Made any difference in the race.

"The mummy laughed," said TEDDY-G,
"Till he split his face into two or three
But his tongue was mum on history."

A drawing was made by TEDDY-B
Of the Bears climbing up the Sphinx to see
If he would talk, and the secret tell
How some folks by luck got on so well
While others worked and their lifetime spent
Like toiling treadmills which nowhere went.
But the Sphinx was silent and stared ahead,
And looked as though all his folks were dead.
He didn't smile; he didn't wink;
Nor muscle move, nor seem to think;
While TEDDY-G, spoke in his ear.

While TEDDY-G spoke in his ear A joke or two and some words of cheer.

"We must go home," said TEDDY-B,

"And all our friends in the mountains see.

A steamer sails this week, they say,

Which will take us back to the U. S. A.,





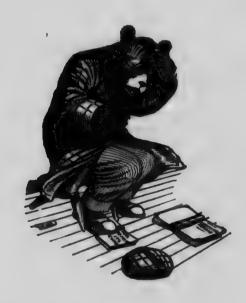




"While TEDDY-G spoke in his ear a joke or two and some words of cheer."

And let us off for two days in Spain,
Where a ride is planned on a special train
Which will take us to the Spanish court
And bring us back to Gibraltar fort."

Said TEDDY-G, "It will be a happy day
When we get back to the U. S. A.
But of all the things that upset me,
The one that's worst is a wobbly sea."







"Hurrah! Hurrah!" said TEDDY-B,

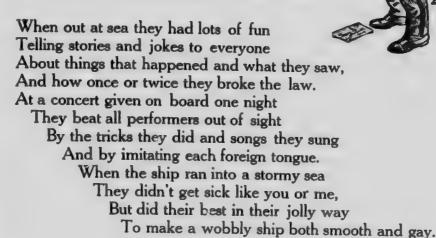
"And now for home across the sea;
Back to the land where girls and boys
Keep Teddy Bears for chums and toys;
Across the prairie with its fields of corn,
To the mountain den where we were born."

"I won't hurrah," said TEDDY-G,

"Till we get across this wobbly sea."

The Bears were now on an ocean ship
Which was cutting the waves at a record clip;
Flags were flying from every spar
And streamers blowing from rocks afar,
Put there by boys who climbed up high
To wave to the Bears a last good-by.
Telegrams and letters from every court
Were put on board at Gibraltar's fort;
Messages from kings and at least a score
From czars and emperors, and many more
From famous queens and princes young,
And a thousand letters in every tongue

From boys and girls whom they had seen In cities and towns where they had been; And medals too in bronze and gold—As many as a good-sized bag would hold; And gifts in boxes of every sort Were sent on board at Gibraltar's port—So many the ship was delayed a day To get them loaded and stowed away. They wired their thanks to king and czar And to boys and girls both near and far, And promised true that they would write From their mountain den some winter night.



When they reached New York 'twas the greatest day,
At least that's what the papers say,
That was ever seen in a hundred years
For flags and crowds and welcome cheers;
A grand parade with a hundred bands
And crowds of children on a thousand stands
And every window and the streets below
Packed with people to see the show;

And all to welcome TEDDIES-B and G

Back to their native country.

As they stepped from the ship to a carpet stand

The first to take them by the hand

Was Uncle Sam, that jolly soul,

With his Yankee suit and face so droll.

His speech was short, but generous:

"We want you back; you belong to us."



Then in a carriage up Broadway,

Through cheering crowds and gay display,

Went the Teddy Bears, their faces bright,

Both bowing to children left and right.

At Union Square, right in the street,

Whom should they meet but Muddy Pete,

The newsboy guide whom they longed to see.

The carriage was stopped and TEDDY-G

Got out on the walk and hugged the lad

And kissed him twice, he felt so glad.



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"His speech was short but generous,
We want you back -you belong to us."



Next day when they met on the public street
TEDDY-G gave gifts to Muddy Pete
Which filled his arms, heaped up at that,
And pockets too, and blouse and hat.



"TEDDY: B spoke long and loud and was applauded often by the crowd."

At a banquet given in a big hotel
The Teddy Bears were asked to tell
Of their trip abroad and or things they saw
And of kings and queens who shook their paw.
TEDDY-G was called on first to speak,
But public speaking to him was Greek;
So with a jolly story and a joke or two
And thanks all round his speech was through.

But TEDDY-B spoke long and loud And was applauded often by the crowd. "Toastmaster and gentlemen," said he, And then right back in history He made a start, and plain and bold The story of the Teddy Bears he told:

How bears were shot and hunted down

And chased to the woods from every town;

How children, too, were told the lie

That bears would eat them if they should cry:

How hunters bold acted off the square

When they shot and killed a mother bear

And let the baby cubs go free

To starve to death in a hollow tree.

His speech that night brought forth applause

And a petition signed to amend the laws

And make it a crime of a serious sort

To kill an animal just for sport.







The Bears were given a special train, To take them West, and home again: This time through Canada to go To sport a little with ice and snow: For Autumn's months were almost gone And Winter had her snow suit on.



TEDDY-B-His pase

They reached Toronto the following day, Where they were escorted to the Bay By the Queen's-Own Band and Grenadiers. While boys and girls with songs and cheers And waving flags lined Yonge and King And made the old town fairly ring.



TEDDY-G-His paw

The Stars and Stripes and Union Jack And bunting all along the track Made the gayest sight which they had seen Since their call on England's King and Queen. The Bay was frozen, and friends of theirs
Had planned some fun for the Teddy Bears;
A race on skates and an ice-bost ride,
To show the way Canadians glide
From place to place in zero air,
And to teach the sport to each Teddy Bear.



There was fun that day when TEDDY-G
Got off on skates, to show that he
Could figures cut and racers beat
As easily as on paw or feet.

He cut some figures, eights and nines, With extra curves and added lines;

He skipped some spots just here and there
When his head was down and his feet in air;
And once he slid right by so fast
The excited crowd just stood aghast,
Thinking each minute he'd break his head
Or split in two by an awful spread,
For his feet just went one straight north-east
And the other pointing west the least.

He landed once square on his back And slid along a slippery track Till stopped by a lad who said that he Would show him figures, two or three.

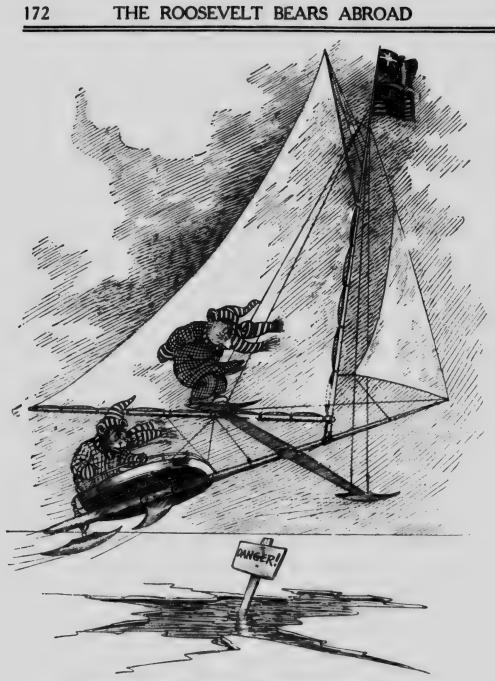
TEDDY-G said, "No; it's very nice, But I've had enough of slippery ice;

Next time I skate I want a pair
Of skates placed on me everywhere."
TEDDY-B was wise and took his slide
With a little boy on either side,
Holding his paws and changing feet,
First left, then right, in figures neat.

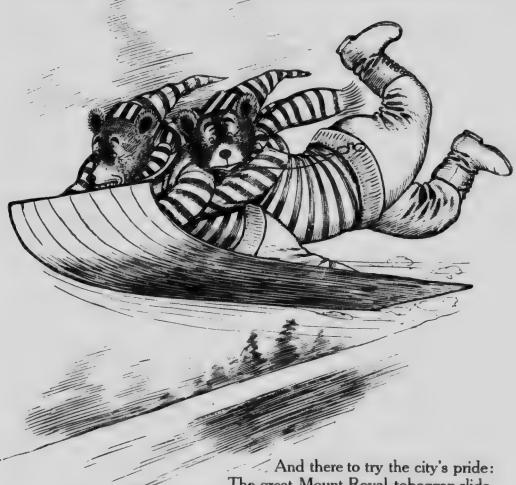
But the biggest fun they had that day,
On the winter ice of Toronto Bay,
Was the ice-boat race; and the way 'twas won
When the Teddy-Bears beat every one.
They ran that boat at a frightful rate
Tipped with a breeze on a single skate;
And some folks say that in a squall
They didn't touch the ice at all,
But simply sailed right through the air
More like a bird than a Teddy Bear.



They spent some hours in going the rounds Of shops and streets and college grounds; Then off they started to Montreal, For a carnival and winter ball



"But simply sailed right through the air, more like a bird than a Teddy Bear."



The great Mount Royal toboggan-slide.
They dressed themselves, from head to paw,
In the prettiest suits you ever saw
Of knitted wool in white and red,
With a trailing cap covering ears and head.
To see those Bears go down that shute
At a speed which no one could compute,

And to hear them yell as past they flew, Down that toboggan avenue,



"Nevt day

"Next day the Bears went for a tramp,
With a snow-shoe club to a winter camp."

Was jolly fun and a treat for all
And worth a trip to Montreal.

"These Canadian lads," said TEDDY-B,

"Lead reckless lives, it seems to me,
With skates for shoes and lightning sleds
They make things easy for bumping heads."



Said TEDDY-G, "The thing that's wrong Is walking back—it takes so long;
I wish I had a toboggan slide
To take me back to our m

To take me back to our mountain side;
I'd build a fire to warm my toes,
For both my feet are nearly froze."

Next day the Bears went for a tramp,
With a snow-shoe club to a winter camp,
Where under bows of spruce and pine
Was spread a table with cooking fine,
Which made TEDDY-G just say that he
Would then and there a Canadian be.



They stopped at Ottawa a day
To the Governor their respects to pay,
And then by swiftest C. P. train
They crossed this great North-west domain
To Winnipeg where, a day or so,
They stopped to see the city grow;
And while they stayed the papers said
The city went right straight ahead,
And grew so fast on its prairie site
That its area doubled over night.



But how they journeyed on from there,
Or by what route, or when, or where
Has not been told, for the Teddy Bears
Slept nights and days in beds and chairs
And only waked when jolt or jar,
Or call for dinner in the dining-car
Made them sit up and wonder when
They'd reach their own snug mountain den.
As they approached the place where they were born

TEDDY-G blew loud on a trumpet hom A West Point bugle call he knew.

TEDDY-B-His pou

And a hundred friends came into view,
For the news had scattered far and wide
When the Bears would reach the mountain side.

The crowd had come from far and near To welcome back two friends so dear.



TEDDY-G-His paw

The old bobcat with the bandaged knee Was the first to shake with TEDDY-B,
And a young cougar and a panther bold
Helped TEDDY-G his load to hold;
And many more gave welcome hand
To the most famous Bears in all the land.

Their friends had planned a jubilee, And lanterns hung from every tree,

And fires were burning here and there, And all was bustle everywhere.

The midnight supper these friends had planned, And the music from a wild-cat band,



"The crowd had come from far and near to welcome back two friends so dear."

And the singing by a squirrel choir, And the stories told around the fire Delighted TEDDIES-B and G

And made them happy as they could be.

The following day in their mountain den The Bears were tucked up warm again, And TEDDY-G, in a cozy heap.

Was curled like a muff and sound asleep When TEDDY-B shook him and said:

"I got a plan in a book I read
Of the thing to do ruber and

Of the thing to do when next we wake."
Then he gave TEDDY-G another shake,
"Two smart detectives we shall be

And solve for children all mystery.

Troubles they have of every kind,
Or treasures lost they cannot find,

Or problems which they cannot do, Or things they know which can't be true.

We'll work for fun and charge no fee—"
"Please stop your talk," said TEDDY-G,
"I want to sleep; if your plan is good
Don't tell it to all the neighborhood."



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THE FIRST BOOK OF THE ROOSEVELT BEARS SERIES

Teddy-B and Teddy-G THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

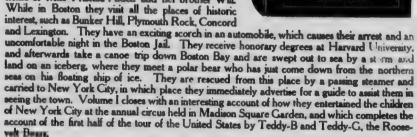
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THE SECOND BOOK OF THE ROOSEVELT BEARS SERIES

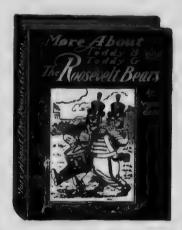
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by the President, after which they return to their cave in the mountains of Colorado.

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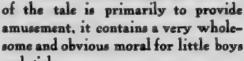
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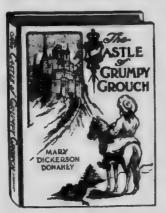
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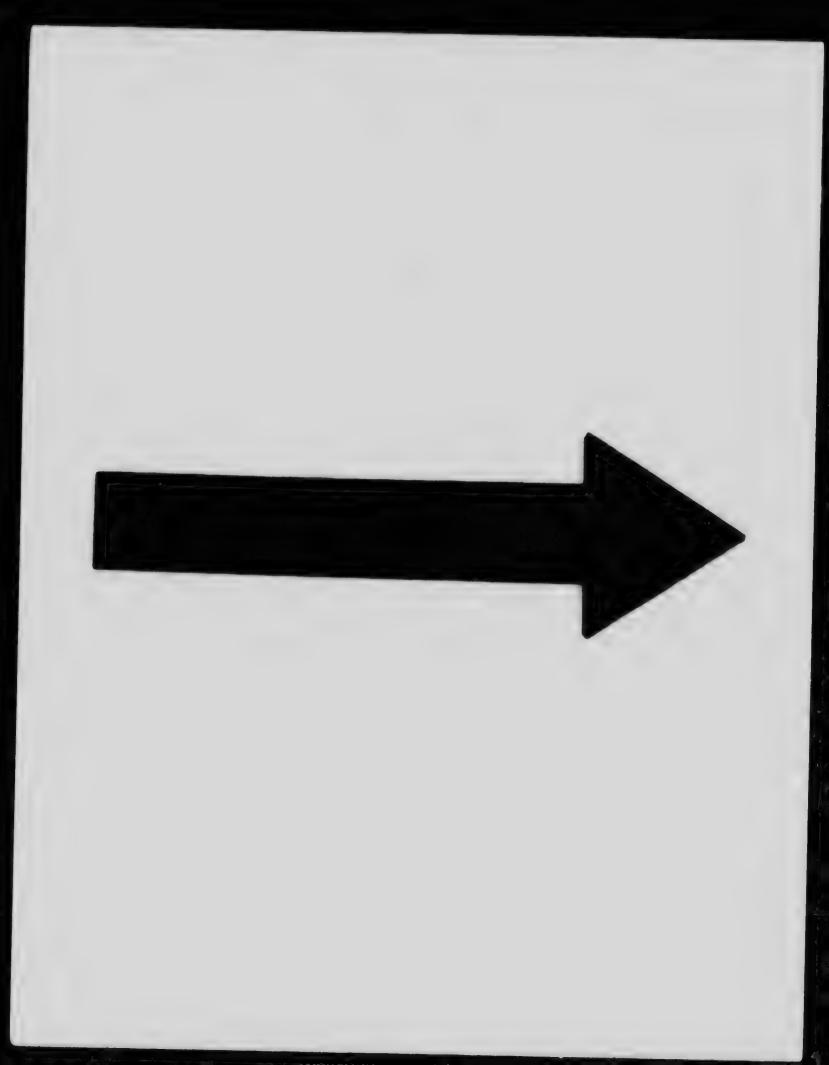


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